

THE JOURNAL, 4 Columns Yesterday
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PLAIN TALK ON THE QUEEN'S SPEECH

Vernon Harcourt Insists on
Winding Up the Venez-
uelan Question.

Leaving It Open Only Provokes
Bad Blood Between Two
Great Nations.

If an Amicable Convention Is Impos-
sible, What Objection Can
There Be to Arbitration?

SALISBURY THINKS THE DANGER PAST

But, at the Same Time, He Says That No
Agreement Has Yet Been Arrived
at Between the United
States and England.

London, Feb. 11.—The allusion in the Queen's speech (delivered from the throne to-day on the opening of Parliament) to the Venezuelan question led to an important speech on the subject by Sir William Vernon-Harcourt, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer under the late Ministry, is leader of the opposition in the House of Commons and is the husband of the daughter of Mr. Gladstone, the American historian.

Sir William said he had never met such critical circumstances as those with which they were now confronted. It was in the highest degree desirable that the misunderstanding between Great Britain and the United States over the Monroe doctrine should be removed in both countries at the earliest possible moment. The Government of the United States had expressed a desire to co-operate in a friendly solution of the dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, and he was rejoiced to see in the speech from the throne that the prospect was welcome.

The only practical question remaining was whether in the Venezuelan difficulty there had been any invasion of the rights of the United States, as upon that point no pronouncement had been made by the United States Government. Sir William further said:

"I think the speech from the throne holds out the hope that the question is ready for immediate settlement. No criticism of such a conclusion shall fall from my lips. Every member must feel deep responsibility in speaking on the subject and take care that no word shall embarrass the government in seeking a settlement. All the members ought to endeavor to aid in anything tending to smooth the ruffled feelings of England and America. (Cries of "Hear!" "Hear!")

"Among the leading causes of irritation was the notion that arose in America that there was a disposition on the part of Great Britain to question the Monroe doctrine, for which Americans have an affectionate and passionate attachment. That notion is now disclaimed and dispelled. The Monroe doctrine is not a doctrine of international law, but a principle of national policy akin to what in the last century was called the balance of power, on which Great Britain had interposed in Belgium, Greece and many other places.

"The United States, following the wise teachings of Washington, have declared that they would not interfere in European affairs, but it is their fixed policy to oppose the invasion of the territorial and political rights of the American States. That is the Monroe doctrine. I cannot understand why England's feelings should be ruffled by that.

"I rejoice to hear that the United States wish to co-operate to settle the Venezuela dispute. There has been a great deal of newspaper talk that the protesting intervention of the United States ought to be resisted. The Government does not resent or repel this intervention; on the contrary, they announce that they are willing to co-operate.

"It has been said that the United States Commission is offensive to Great Britain. That is not the view of the Government, for Mr. Goschen, at Bristol, declared that he did not think there was cause for complaint. That was a complete acceptance of the commission. (Cries of "Hear!" "Hear!")

"I regret the delay in the publication of the case of Great Britain, and demand that a prompt and honorable conclusion of the affair be arrived at.

"It cannot be denied that the ownership of a portion of the disputed territory is doubtful, though people who are the most ignorant of the matter pronounce on the ownership with the greatest confidence. It is the business of diplomacy to settle the matter. It is not creditable that the question should be allowed to fester until it shall break into a dangerous war breeding bad blood between the two great nations.

"It is the first duty of the Government to adopt a measure without delay to heal the trouble. (Cheers.) The country, without distinction of party, demands the earliest solution of the question. ("Hear, hear!")

"There are two methods of settlement:

One by an amicable convention, setting aside archive research. If that cannot be attained, what objection can there be to a reference to the arbitration of a third power? (Cheers.)

"The United States and Great Britain, to their honor, profess to be great advocates of arbitration throughout the world. There are questions beyond the reach of arbitration. This is not one of them. According to Lord Salisbury's dispatch of November, it is a question of the limitation of arbitration. You ought not to be too strict and arbitrary. It is not for one party to a dispute to define what is in dispute. If you choose to lay down a definite line, excluding the extreme claims of one party, do you think it reasonable that the other side should be left open so you may gain by arbitration while they may gain nothing?

"celebrating that both governments are sincerely anxious to co-operate, it ought to be the object of every man on both sides of the Atlantic to do what he can to bring about a settlement. ("Hear!" "Hear!") Diplomatic punctilious over past transactions ought not to stand in the way. The question is far too grave for party considerations. We must obliterate past controversies and apply our minds solely and singly to the question as it now stands, make known to the world that sincere justice shall be done, and adopt the best means to see it done."

Upon the conclusion of his speech Sir William was greeted with cheers.

Mr. Arthur Balfour, Government leader in the House, followed Sir William Vernon-Harcourt, who, he said, "has attacked some opinions that were never held by the Ministerial side. We never suggested for a moment that the United States intended to insult Great Britain in inquiring into the Venezuelan boundary matter. The Government does not see any reasons for offering any criticism of the Monroe doctrine. So far from looking at the appointment of the American Commission as an insult, the United States Government having appealed to us in ordinary diplomatic intercourse to aid them with all the information at our disposal, at the earliest moment we shall give it, but when Sir William Vernon-Harcourt says that the Venezuelan boundary is in obscurity and no clear view can be taken, let me remind him that since 1844 England has made serious and honest attempts to get it settled for reasons not connected with English politics, ambition or greed. Such attempt failed. We will not be prevented now by diplomatic punctilios or false pride from trying to finally settle it. (Cheers.) There may be interests altogether apart from the future settlement of boundaries. We owe duties to our children in the colonies which we must perform. Unless they are defended we would not deserve the confidence of the country.

"It is impossible to foresee what general conclusions the American Commission or those who are inquiring into the British case here may arrive at, but I am certain that everyone, American or British, who is impartially considering the subject will be convinced that there never has been, and is not now the slightest intention on the part of England, to violently attack the substance or sense of the Monroe doctrine. No illegitimate ambition, nor unworthy greed for territory or desire to step beyond the due limits or frontiers of the empire has ever animated the British policy throughout this long controversy.

"I can only add that I shall rejoice, that the country and the public opinion of the world will rejoice, if out of this toll shall spring the good fruit of a general system of arbitration. If that shall be the result of these controversies I shall feel that all the evil done will have been more than compensated for, and that a permanent guarantee of the good will of the English speaking peoples on both sides of the Atlantic will have been obtained for all time." (Cheers.)

Mr. Balfour next referred to the Transvaal. The Government, he said, did not intend to permit the treaty of 1884 to be tampered with under any circumstances. He hoped that if President Kruger came to England it would be under the assurance that nothing of that sort would be attempted. He added that the forces of the British South Africa Company would be transferred to the control of the Imperial Government without delay.

He then treated of the Armenian question and made a long defence of the Government's policy in this matter.

In the House of Lords, Lord Rosebery said, in regard to the Venezuelan question, that the sending of Maxim guns to British Guiana had not a little to do with causing the alarm felt by the United States. He hoped that further explanations would be made without delay as to what negotiations were proceeding between England and Venezuela. He welcomed the intervention of the United States in the Venezuelan matter, inasmuch as it introduced into the question the important element of a solid, substantial Government offering to guarantee the permanence of any settlement that might be arrived at.

He welcomed with infinite joy the indication in the speech from the throne that there had been communications between Great Britain and the United States in the direction of an equitable arrangement.

Two things might be heartily welcomed

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TWO CREWS SAVED AMID WILD SEAS.

Sixty Laborers Taken from Dirt
Scows That Were Awash
with Every Wave.

The Gale Was Eighty Miles an Hour
When Captain Stork and a Tug
Took the Men Off.

WRECK OF THE ALFRED LISTER.

The Lighter Went Down Off Rockaway.
Captain Robinson and Crew Took to a
Lifeboat and Were Picked Up
by the Two Brothers.

In the very teeth of the westerly gale, which was blowing seaward at eighty miles an hour, two rescues were made yesterday off Rockaway Inlet, and sixty-five men were saved from almost certain death.

To the steady nerves of Captain Joseph Stork and the crew of the tugboat Nimrod, sixty Italian laborers—now safe in their homes in this city—owe their lives. These men comprised the crews of three big deck scows owned by the city, which were towed to sea yesterday by the Mutual Line tugboat W. E. Ferguson. The scows were loaded with cellar dirt to their fullest capacity, and the laborers were expected to shovel it overboard. The Nimrod, employed by Lieutenant DeLachy, United States Supervisor of the harbor, followed the scows to see that the dirt was deposited outside the prescribed limit—three miles off Sandy Hook.

When the Ferguson, with Captain Loyal at the wheel, passed Sandy Hook at 8 A. M., the wind was blowing at seventy knots. The scows were attached to the tug by a six-inch manilla hawser, and when at 9 o'clock she stopped one and a half miles to the eastward of Rockaway Inlet, the hawser strained until it threatened to snap. The laborers, who on the trip out, had remained sheltered in the small deck houses built on the scows, ventured forth to unload them.

WAVES BOULED ABOARD.
It was a futile attempt. The wind, rapidly increasing in velocity, was sending waves clear over the deck houses. The low-lying scows were almost buried by the seas, and the crews, in a panic, scrambled back into the deck houses, which threatened momentarily to give way under the impact of the waves.

The Nimrod was lying a quarter of a mile away, headed up to meet the seas that piled over her bows, and Captain Stork and an inspector were anxiously watching the scows.

The Ferguson had her scow working ahead, but she could not hold the tow. Surely the tug and scows were being carried seaward, and the stout hawser attaching the Ferguson to the scows creaked with the strain.

In despair Captain Loyal signalled to the Nimrod that the cable would break, and asked Captain Stork to take off the men. This was not an easy task, but the Nimrod, skilfully handled, was finally brought alongside the scows, which were lashed side by side.

The iron-bound guard of the Nimrod was crushed in and her stem twisted as she bumped alongside the scows. The seas washed over the pilot house and poured down into the engine room. The fires were almost extinguished, but still the tug hung to the scow's side until the last man was taken off. Chief Mate William Sparks, Engineer McCarthy and Deckhand Patrick Brennan assisted in the rescue. It was an hour and a half before the men were all hauled aboard the Nimrod, and she started for New York.

Then the crew of the Ferguson, which had held the scows against the gale, cut the hawser and turned her adrift. The Ferguson steamed for Gravesend Bay, and the Nimrod landed the sixty drunken and half-frozen Italians in Brooklyn.

SINKING OF THE LISTER.
Captain Robinson, of the steam lighter Alfred Lister, and four men, were rescued when they had given up all hope of succor. The Lister, which is used to transport dead horses from Brooklyn to the oval wharf at Barren Island, passed Sandy Hook at 9 A. M. on her way out. The bodies of seventeen horses piled up on her deck were washed by the waves which swept over the stern of the lighter and carried the entire length of the little vessel.

It was then blowing seventy miles an hour and the wind was increasing every minute.

A mile and a half astern of the Alfred Lister was the steam lighter Two Brothers, of New York, also bound for Barren Island, with eighteen dead horses. Captain Bernard Kelly, who was at the wheel, said that southeast of the Rockaway bell buoy he saw a heavy sea breaking over the Lister. She lurched heavily and disappeared from view.

The Two Brothers had been handled almost as roughly as the Lister, but Captain Kelly headed the Two Brothers for the spot where the Lister had been last seen. After half an hour's hard steaming the lookout sighted the masts of the Lister sticking out of the water. She had gone to the bottom in three fathoms of water. There were no signs of the crew. None of them was clinging to the masts, and, after steaming as close to the wreck as he dared, Captain Kelly, sick at heart, concluded to give up the search.

HEAD A SIGHT FAR AWAY.
At that moment a faint light was heard to the eastward, and half a mile off the Two Brothers' captain discerned what looked like a black spot on the crest of a wave. It was the Alfred Lister's lifeboat, and it contained the captain and crew of the lost lighter.

The boat was nearly full of water when the two brothers reached it. The men, who were benumbed with cold, were clinging to the gunwales. They could not have survived long. Lines were thrown to them and they were hauled aboard the Two Brothers, which abandoned her trip to Barren Island

and brought the wrecked crew to Stapleton, S. I., where they were landed.

Captain Robinson, of the Alfred Lister, said his vessel struck on Rockaway Bar and her bottom planking was smashed in. She settled at once and her crew had barely time to cut the lashings of the lifeboat and launch it when the lighter sunk.

HETTY GREEN'S NEW DRESS.
The Wealthy Woman Surprised Chief Justice Van Wyck with Her Costly Raiment—Won a Law Suit.

Resplendent in black silk, rich velvet and costly furs, Hetty Green, the Rothschild of her sex, appeared before Chief Justice Van Wyck, in the City Court, yesterday, and successfully defended a suit for \$284.50 for alleged services, instituted against her by James O. Watkins. The Chief Justice actually stared at Mrs. Green when she entered the courtroom clad in the gorgeous raiment natural to a woman of her wealth, but which hitherto she had scorned. His Honor remembered the petticoated millionaire, as did every one else, in a cheap alpaca gown of dubious hue, which formerly presented such a contrast not only to her enormous fortune, but to the elegance of her manners. He did not succeed in concealing his surprise. Mrs. Green noted it and smiled appreciatively.

Watkins, the plaintiff, said he was employed by Mrs. Green for three months, ending April 18, to procure evidence in her action to compel Henry A. Barling to render an accounting as sole surviving executor of her father's estate. He said he had earned \$125 a month, and charged her \$10.50 for a Philadelphia trip, besides a hotel bill of \$18.50.

Mrs. Green swore positively that she had never employed Watkins to do anything of the kind for her. Possibly, she admitted, her attorney had engaged him. Her case, she added, was not appreciably strengthened by Watkins, in any event.

The jury was out only five minutes before it returned a verdict in favor of Mrs. Green.

COUNT BISMARCK DYING.

Dr. Schwenninger Suddenly Summoned to Attend Wilhelm, the Favorite Son of the Aged Ex-Chancellor.

Berlin, Feb. 11.—Count Wilhelm von Bismarck, Governor of the Province of East Prussia, and youngest son of the aged ex-Chancellor, is reported dying at Koenigsberg.

The family physician, Dr. Schwenninger, has suddenly been summoned from Friedrichsruhe to attend him.

The Count, who was born August 1, 1852, is now forty-three years old. He was always his father's favorite, who would indulge him in every whim. He was married on July 6, 1885, to his cousin, Sibylle von Arnim. He is the father of three charming little girls, who spend much of their time in the Sachsenwald.

The death of the young Count would prove a serious blow, coming as it does so soon after the death of his lamented mother.

BELMONT'S SAIL TO-DAY.

Newly Married Couple Will Go to Europe to Spend the Remainder of the Honeymoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont will sail this morning at 10 o'clock for Europe. Since their return from Newport it has been rumored that they would soon leave the country, but the exact date of departure and destiny were not known. A honeymoon in Venice, a short sojourn in Southern France and an extended trip through the Continent were successively named as the prospective tour, but nothing definite was known until last night.

The newly married pair will leave the house at Seventy-second street and Madison avenue quite early in the morning. Their baggage is already on board.

Society people have commented quite freely upon the fact that Oliver H. P. Belmont and his wife did not postpone their tour abroad long enough to be present at the supper and dance which his brother, Perry Belmont, will give at his home to-night. Several of the most intimate friends of Oliver Belmont and of his wife will be guests at Perry Belmont's dinner, and quite a number will be at the dance which follows.

ATTACKED IN HER HOME.

An Aged Widow Positively Identifies Joseph Lumere as Her Brutal Assailant.

Newark, Feb. 11.—Mrs. Catharine Kastner, a widow, sixty-eight years old, was brutally assaulted in her rooms, at No. 61 Mercer street, last night. Her assailant beat her with a stick until she fell to the floor insensible. She was found shortly afterward and taken to the City Hospital. Her head is terribly cut and battered.

Last week Mrs. Kastner received \$210 insurance money upon the death of her son. It is surmised that the money was the cause of the assault.

At an early hour this morning Joseph Lumere was arrested on suspicion for the crime. In his pocket was found a bloody handkerchief. He was taken to the hospital, where Mrs. Kastner positively identified him as the man who assaulted her. She says there was another man with Lumere, but he ran away as soon as the prisoner began to beat her.

YOUTHFUL GIRL PICKPOCKET.

Admitted Stealing a Purse, but Said It Was Snatched from Her.

Mary Carreau, who said she was twelve years old and gave as her address No. 121 Mulberry street, was arraigned before Magistrate Cornell in the Center Street Court yesterday charged with abstracting a purse from the pocket of Mrs. Lucy Cluel, of No. 234 Mulberry street.

The theft was committed Monday evening, when Mrs. Cluel was in a market, at No. 218 Mulberry street. The girl ran with the purse and was pursued, but when caught it could not be found. She subsequently admitted taking the purse, but said that it had been snatched from her hand by a boy. She was placed in the care of the Gerty Society. It was ascertained that she did not reside at the number she gave in Mulberry street.

Every penny tells—You can get Salvation Oil for 25 cents. Best salve in the market.

"BAT" SHEA MET DEATH SMILING.

Executed in Dannemora
Prison for the Murder
of Robert Ross.

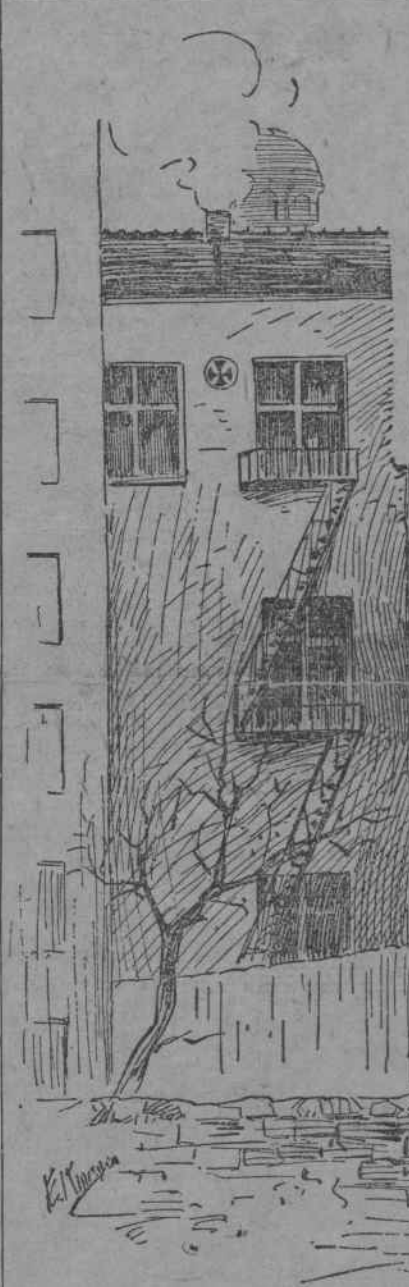
Protested His Innocence to the
Last and Went to the
Chair Calmly.

Warden Thayer, Fearing an Outbreak,
Locked the Prisoners in and
Hastened the Execution.

BUOYED UP BY RELIGIOUS FERVOR.

The Condemned Man Ate Heartily and
Seemed to Feel Relieved That the
End Was So Near—His Death
Came Quickly.

Dannemora, N. Y., Feb. 11.—"Bat" Shea was executed this morning and died with an appeal for divine forgiveness upon his lips. He met his fate calmly and buoyed up by religious fervor, and even went so



attempt on the part of the convicts or others employed about the power house to tamper with the electrical apparatus."

As there was no opposition on the part of those whom the Warden had called into conference, preparations were made for the execution of Shea at 10 o'clock. It was 8 o'clock when Shea was informed that he had only two more hours of life left.

"Very well," he said, smilingly, "it is better so, for I am tired of all this suspense." There was no trace of the ward tough as he spoke.

"You are prepared?" asked the soft voice of Father Belanger.

"Perfectly," replied Shea, reaching out and grasping the hand of the priest. And thus they sat for several minutes in silence. The courage which had at all times been displayed by the condemned man was further exemplified when shortly after 8 o'clock the prison steward visited him and asked if he desired breakfast.

"Certainly," responded Shea, cheerfully, and then after a moment's reflection, added: "Let it be ham and eggs, with coffee and dry toast."

"Strange," muttered the steward as he turned away, "but my experience has taught me that 90 per cent of the prisoners about to be put to death make their last meal of ham and eggs. This is the first breakfast of ham and eggs that Shea has ordered since he has been in the prison."

In fifteen minutes the meal was spread before Shea and five minutes later every particle of the food had disappeared. When the dishes had been removed Warden Thayer directed that the condemned be left alone with the priests and then only in the presence of the necessary death watch the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church were administered. Vicar-General Swift, the rector of the church in Troy which Shea attended when a boy, performed the comforting rites of absolution, after which Father Belanger, of Dannemora, administered the holy communion. This done the white haired rector said:

PROTESTED HIS INNOCENCE.

"Now, my son, if there be any secrets upon your soul the burden of which you wish lifted, tell us."

Without a tremor Shea lifted his eyes to the face of the priest and answered:

"No, Father, I have told you my all. I am innocent." And then in a voice which contained only a faint trace of tears he said:

"Father, I wish to thank you and Father Belanger for your kindness to me, and ask that when you go back to Troy you give my love to father, mother, to my sisters

and my brother, and to Mamie. Tell them, too," he added, after a long pause, "that I died in the faith."

It was at 9:30 that what is known in the Roman Church as the "Indulgence in the article of death" was administered to Shea, and then he asked that the prayer for the recommendation of a soul departing should be said to him, that he might memorize it and repeat it with the priests on the way to the death chair. This was done, and at eight minutes before 10 o'clock the Warden called for the victim.

"Are you ready, Shea?" asked Warden Thayer.

"Yes," he answered, and rose quietly. "Good-by, Warden," he said, holding out his hand.

The Warden took it, and replied, huskily, "Good-by, Shea."

The procession was formed in less than a minute, starting through the long corridor to the execution chamber, 170 feet away. Warden Thayer and Principal Keeper McKenna were in front, with Shea immediately behind, Vicar-General Swift on his right and Father Belanger on his left. Next came Keepers Hagerty and Johnson, followed by Keepers Vogan and Lewis. Shea was clad in black trousers and a loose black flannel shirt. He walked steadily, repeating, with the priests, "Lord, have mercy upon us! Christ, have mercy upon us! Holy Mary, pray for him! All ye holy angels and archangels, pray for him! St. Joseph, pray for him!"

SHEA TAKES THE CHAIR.

His step was slow, but firm, as he entered the chamber, and it was seen that there was a slight twitching of the upper lip on the left side; but in no other way did he display emotion.

As the Warden reached a point opposite the chair he suddenly paused, turned and pointed to the chair. As the priests stepped to one side, Shea nodded, and walked briskly to the seat of death. As he did so, Keepers Vogan and Lewis sprang forward and gently pushed him down until he sat upon the chair. As the two men bent to plian his legs, and the physician hastily rolled up the right trousers leg and applied the electrode, Shea glanced about the room at the spectators. He placed his arms in the proper position, but

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GETTING NEARER TO EGLAU'S SLAYER.

William and James Fitzgerald
Locked Up Last
Night.

The Police Say They Have Positive
Evidence Against the
Former.

Blood-Stained Handkerchief and
Cuffs Found Belonging
to Him.

WERE IDENTIFIED BY A TEACHER.

With the Exception of Pfandler, the Other
Pupils Arrested on Suspicion Were
Practically Exonerated—Died of
Hemorrhage of the Brain.

The dead body of Professor Max Eglau, one of the most prominent teachers of drawing in this city, was found Monday afternoon lying on the floor in his studio in the institution for deaf mutes. He had been out and "under the head, and everywhere in the room were marks of a struggle. Three of his pupils—Fritz Wolff, Edward Esh and Adolph Pfandler, deaf mutes—were taken into custody on suspicion.

Two more deaf mute students were arrested last night on suspicion that they were connected with the murder of Prof. Max Eglau, the artist. They are William and James Fitzgerald, brothers.

The Fitzgeralds are of good family, living at No. 37 West Ninety-second street, and are pupils at the institution for the improved instruction of deaf mutes. The detectives say that the proof against William Fitzgerald is positive.

Adolph Pfandler, one of the students first arrested, is not yet fully cleared of guilt in the opinion of the detectives.

The detectives got the first leading bit of evidence at 1 A. M. yesterday. Up to that hour they had been moving almost in the dark. They had arrested three mates,

New Clues in the Eglau Murder Case.
A blood-stained handkerchief and a pair of cuffs, supposed to be those worn by a boy, found in a closet in the room of the victim, near where the club and shovel were discovered on Monday. The cross in the upper left-hand corner indicates the window opening out of Professor Eglau's room, through which the murderer

far as to assist his executioners in their task.

There was nothing gruesome about the killing and the victim seemed imbued with a sense of relief that it was all soon to be over. Almost a breathless while free from the law, he at last realized that death at the hands of an executioner awaited him, and so he put aside all worldly things and with an abiding faith in the promises held out to him by the priests walked steadily to his doom. As the leather straps were bound about his face almost the last thing the twenty-seven spectators saw was a quiet smile playing about his lips. It was not the smile of bravado, it was not the smile of cynicism; it was the smile of religious ecstasy, and from the kneeling priests could be heard the muttered words of the chant of the Roman Catholic Church, "Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Holy Mary pray for him."

The excitement in Clinton to-day because of this execution was intense. In Renaissance, where Shea, the political heeler and brawler, committed the murder for which he died, the people clamored for his blood. No other word than clamor can express the sentiment in that community. But in the vicinity of Dannemora there was a very general feeling that he was being made the victim of a political murder.

By sunrise scores of people had gathered without the high gray walls that shut out the mountain prison from the rest of the world. The sight of these people gave the Warden and his assistants a feeling of uneasiness, for he had noted sullen looks upon the faces of the 905 prisoners within his keeping, and he feared that this, together with the unusual crowds of farmers and mountaineers outside, portended no good. A hasty consultation was called by Warden Thayer, which was participated in by State Electrician Davis, Principal Keeper McKenna, Vicar-General Swift and Prison Surgeon Ransom.

WARDEN COUNSELLED CAUTION.

"Gentlemen," said the Warden, "while I anticipate nothing serious, I yet believe that ordinary caution demands two things. First, that the execution take place at an earlier hour than has been the custom at this institution, and, secondly, that all the prisoners be locked in their cells until after the condemned man shall have been put to death. I do not mind adding," he continued, "that I felt constrained to adopt extraordinary measures last evening and early this morning to prevent any possible

but that was a move made on a mere supposition.

After midnight, when Coroner Fitzpatrick had gone home, it was determined to make a more careful search of the portion of the big building for the deaf and dumb in which the murder had been committed.

ESCAPED BY THE FIRE ESCAPE.
The main part of the building, facing on Lexington avenue, is five stories in height. It was after the completion of this cabled edifice that the trustees thought of an addition to provide work rooms for classes of deaf mutes in manual training. This annex was constructed but four stories in height, the lower stories for machine shops and rooms for wood carving, and the upper story, lighted from above by skylights, for the classes in mechanical and ornamental drawing and for the classes studying modelling in clay.

The only connections between the addition where Professor Eglau was so cruelly assassinated and the main structure are the hallways, and these are not quite on a level, so that there is an awkward break and twist in each of the passageways. It is only possible to get to the studio on the top floor of the annex through the hallway on next to the top floor of the main building, or by way of the fire escape. The latter is now believed to be the way the murderer escaped after the crime.

BLOODSTAINED HANDKERCHIEF.
The detectives began by closing and locking the door from the hallway to the studio. The gas was then lighted and the studio and modelling room so carefully and critically examined that probably scarcely a fly speck escaped the searchers.

It was concluded immediately after the detectives saw the scene of the murder Monday afternoon that so much blood was spilled the murder must have sought at once a place to wash his hands. At the midnight searching this supposition was verified. In the rooms was a washstand. Upon the faucet-wheel were stains that were plainly those of blood.

This led to an overturning of the things beneath the washstand. The detective here found a crimson-stained handkerchief, a moment more and a pair of blood-stained cuffs was discovered.

BOY'S SIZE CUFFS FOUND.

These articles furnished the clue that had been lacking. From the moment of the discovery the officers were confident.